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CIVIL WAR™

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DIRECT EDITION

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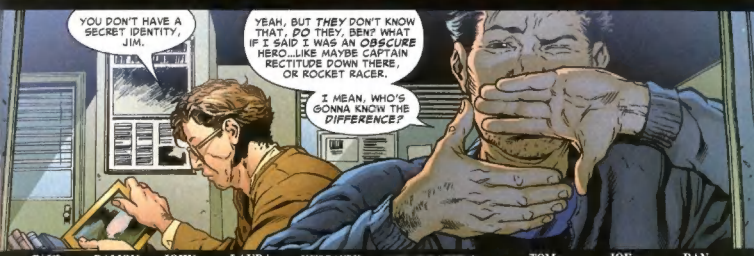
MANHATTAN. OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE.
YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING OF DOING?
I WAS THINKING OF REGISTERING MY SECRET IDENTITY.
NYPD

EMBEDDED PART SIX


YOU DON'T HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY, JIM.
YEAH, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THAT. DO THEY, BEN? WHAT IF I SAID I WAS AN OBSCURE HERO...LIKE MAYBE CAPTAIN RECTITUDE DOWN THERE, OR ROCKET RACER.
I MEAN, WHO'S GONNA KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?

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THEY'RE SAYING THESE CHUMPS COULD WIND UP WITH A PENSION AN' EVERYTHING. BETTER THAN MY SALARY, ANYWAYS. AN' HOW HARD COULD THAT JOB EVEN BE?
ALL I'M SAYING IS IT SURE AS HELL BEATS COVERING THE JETS.
SAY...ARE YOU GOING SOMEWHERE, BEN?
WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST CLUE?

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BEN... SLOW UP.
JIM, WHY DON'T YOU GET THAT VILMA PIECE IN BY DEADLINE, HMM?
OKAY...I CAN TAKE A HINT...
OKAY. SO.
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
JONAH FIRED ME, REMEMBER, ROBBIE?
AND THIS MAKES IT...WHAT, THE FIFTEENTH TIME HE'S FIRED YOU?
TWENTY-THIRD.
AND HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU ACTUALLY BEEN FIRED?
NONE. BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT.
JONAH WOULD NEVER FIRE YOU, BEN. HE RESPECTS YOU TOO MUCH AS A REPORTER--
THAT MUST BE WHY HE TREATS ME LIKE A LEPER WITH A HAND GRENADE.
THAT'S JUST HIS WAY. IT'S ALL PART OF HIS BOYISH CHARM.
IT'S NOT FUNNY ANYMORE, ROBBIE.
JONAH, I MEAN. THE ANGRY WALRUS ACT HAS LOST ITS APPEAL.
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO STAY AT THE BUGLE ANYMORE.

AW...C'MON, BEN...YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT--
DON'T PATRONIZE ME, OKAY? YOU HAD EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO STAND UP FOR ME IN JONAH'S OFFICE AND YOU TURNED A BLIND EYE!
I KNOW WHAT I SAW, AND I SAW THE GOBLIN--I HAVE THE BRUISES TO PROVE IT. AND SINCE WHEN HAVE I EVER LED YOU ASTRAY ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
I'M NOT SAYING I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. I'M SAYING THAT THIS IS NOT THE STORY WE'RE ON RIGHT NOW. THE WAR IS EVERYTHING...WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET SIDETRACKED.
SOMEONE THREATENING TO KILL MY FAMILY ISN'T WHAT I'D CALL "GETTING SIDETRACKED," ROBBIE!

OKAY, OKAY...I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU: YOU TELL THE STORY AS YOU SEE IT, AND I'LL BACK YOU THE WHOLE WAY. NO IF'S, AND'S OR BUT'S.
IF THIS OSBORN THING COMES UP AGAIN, YOU REPORT IT AS WITNESSED. I EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM YOU THAN THE TRUTH.
AND IF JONAH OBJECTS OR TRIES TO SQUASH IT--AND I KNOW IT TO BE ABSOLUTE FACT AS YOU SEE IT--I'LL BE LEAVING IN THE TAXI BEFORE YOU.
FINE.

AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION WITHIN THE CONTIGUOUS UNITED STATES.
ARE YOU COMFORTABLE, MISS FLOYD?
SURE. THIS IS WHAT I LIVE FOR.
WHEN DID YOU ARRANGE TO MEET WITH HIM AGAIN?
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
WE THINK YOU DO. THE MAN YOU MET AT THE MARKET.
OH YEAH? WHAT'S HIS NAME?
WHY DON'T YOU TELL US?
RUMPLESTILTSKIN.
WHAT DID HE TELL YOU? WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
I CAN'T REMEMBER.
BECAUSE YOU HAD BEEN DRINKING, PERHAPS?!
OH, SPARE ME. DID YOU PICK THAT ONE UP ON TV?
YOU'RE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE, SALLY.
YOU HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH SOMEONE WHO'S ACTUALLY AFRAID OF YOU. I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S REAR END BECAUSE MY GORILLA LAW FIRM EATS BANANAS LIKE YOU FOR BREAKFAST.
YOU DO REALIZE YOU'RE IN VIOLATION OF THE REGISTRATION ACT--
SO YOU ADMIT THIS ARREST IS POLITICALLY MOTIVATED?
OF COURSE IT'S POLITICALLY MOTIVATED, YOU SMUG COW. THAT'S WHAT POLITICS IS.

OOH. DO YOU TALK TO YOUR MOM WITH THAT POTTY MOUTH, MISTER BAD COP?
FREQUENTLY. I CAN CALL HER ANYTIME I CHOOSE.
YEAH...IT'S A FREE COUNTRY. OOPS...WAIT... SILLY ME....
GO AHEAD AND TEST ME, MISS FLOYD. I WANT YOU TO.
OKAY.
HERE ARE SOME OF THE THINGS I KNOW: I KNOW THERE ARE PLENTY OF SECURITY CAMERAS INSIDE THE ALTERNATIVE, AND RIGHT ABOUT NOW YOUR FACE IS PROBABLY ALL OVER MEET THE PRESS.
I ALSO HAPPEN TO KNOW YOUR NAME IS ERIC MARSHALL, THAT YOU WORK WITH THE NSA, THAT YOU'RE MARRIED WITH THREE KIDS.
I KNOW THIS BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO HIT ON ME AT THE PRESS CORPS CHRISTMAS PARTY LAST YEAR WHEN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ON SECURITY DETAIL.
YOU HAVE A TREMENDOUS CAPACITY FOR TICKING PEOPLE OFF, MISS FLOYD.
THANKS. I WORK HARD AT IT. NOW I WOULD LIKE TO EITHER BE CHARGED OR ALLOWED TO GO HOME.
AGENT MARSHALL, THIS IS RICHARDS. I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER MISS FLOYD A DEAL--
WE'RE PREPARED TO OFFER YOU A DEAL.

GEEBEN-MEYER CHEMICAL PLANT.
I remember Robbie Robertson saying it would be easy.
A simple assignment. To get my mind off Osborn.
Just a routine surveillance of a S.H.I.E.L.D. sting operation. Just to get back in the swing of things, he said.
Easy as pie.
POW!

...SO WHAT I DON'T GET IS THIS, BEN: IT'S BOTTOM OF THE NINTH, TWO OUTS... AND THEY'RE WARMING UP PEDRO ON THE SIDELINES!
I MEAN, COME ON!
I'M COMING!
NO, I MEAN, "WHAT ARE THEY THINKING?" I MEAN, YOU GOTTA BRING IN A LEFTY LIKE GLAVINE FOR A SITUATION LIKE THAT!
ISN'T HE ON THE D.L.?
MIGHT AS WELL BE.
BOOM
IT JUST RUBS ME THE WRONG WAY, IS ALL. JUST FOR ONCE I WANNA SEE THEM GET IT RIGHT--
OH YEAH... SHUFF
...IT'S A REAL PROBLEM.
SHA-KRAK!
WHOMP

WELL, THAT'S IT AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED. I AIN'T GOIN' TO NO MORE GAMES--
HOLMES
--HANG ON... I GOTTA GET THIS--
--THEY GOTTA STOP TEASING US LIKE THIS EVERY YEAR.
OH, BABY... LOOKIT THAT! THAT'S INSANE--
RUSS...
NO...I GOT THE SHOT. SERIOUSLY, BEN--
HOLMES
NOT THE ONE YOU NEED. LOOK UP THERE.

THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. THAT'S NOT...
...I MEAN, IT CAN'T BE...
URICH
HOLMES
OMYGOD... HE KILLED HIM.
DID YOU SEE THAT? THOR JUST KILLED GOLIATH!
And do you know what I said to that?
URICH
"Better get used to it."
That was the advice I gave myself my first day on this job.
Never once took it though.

By the time Goliath's fall was recent memory, plenty of people better than me trying and failing to get it.
I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME TOUGH QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED, MISTER URICH. I'M PREPARED TO ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS.
URICH
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN ASK THAT'S ANY TOUGHER THAN THE QUESTIONS I'M GOING TO ASK MYSELF FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE--
I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT, MISTER STARK. FOR STARTERS, WHAT THE HELL DID YOUR PEOPLE JUST DO? AND MORE TO THE POINT, WHY?
WHY THOR? OF ALL PEOPLE--
IT'S GOING TO COME OUT IN THE WASH, BEN. I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN THAT FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY. ALL I CAN SAY RIGHT NOW IS THAT THOR WILL BE COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY EXONERATED IN DUE COURSE.
IN THE MEANTIME, I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR GOLIATH'S DEATH. WE ARE ALL HEARTBROKEN. BUT THESE ARE TOUGH DECISIONS WE'VE HAD TO MAKE AS WE ENFORCE THE ACT--
NYPD
AND DO THOSE TOUGH DECISIONS INCLUDE THE USE OF FORMER CRIMINALS, MISTER STARK?

I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT.
I THINK YOU DO, SIR. I THINK WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER PERFECTLY WELL, AND I'M GOING TO PUT YOUR ANSWERS ON RECORD FOR THE AMERICAN PUBLIC TO DECIDE.
I RAN INTO A CERTAIN MUTUAL [redacted] OF OURS ON THE STREETS, LAST NIGHT--SOMEONE WHO, BY EVERY STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION, THE AMERICAN PEOPLE SHOULD EXPECT TO [redacted] INCARCERATED UNTIL DOOMSDAY...
I'D LIKE TO STAY ON TOPIC IF I CAN, BEN--
...AND THAT PERSON'S BEHAVIOR LED ME TO BELIEVE THAT HE WAS NOT FULLY [redacted] CONTROL OF HIS ACTIONS.
SO WHAT I WANT TO KNOW [redacted] THIS, MISTER STARK: WAS IT OVERWHELMING ARROGANCE OR JUST OVERWHELMING STUPIDITY THAT LED YOU TO MAKE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL KNOWN AS THE [redacted] GOBLIN?
URICH
I'M SORRY, BEN...DUTY CALLS.
PERHAPS ANOTHER TIME?

URICH
I GOT YOU, TONY STARK.
I GOT YOU.
HOOK, LINE AND SINKER.
NY AMBULANCES
NY AMBULANCES
NY PD
NYPD

THE ACCUSED PART SIX

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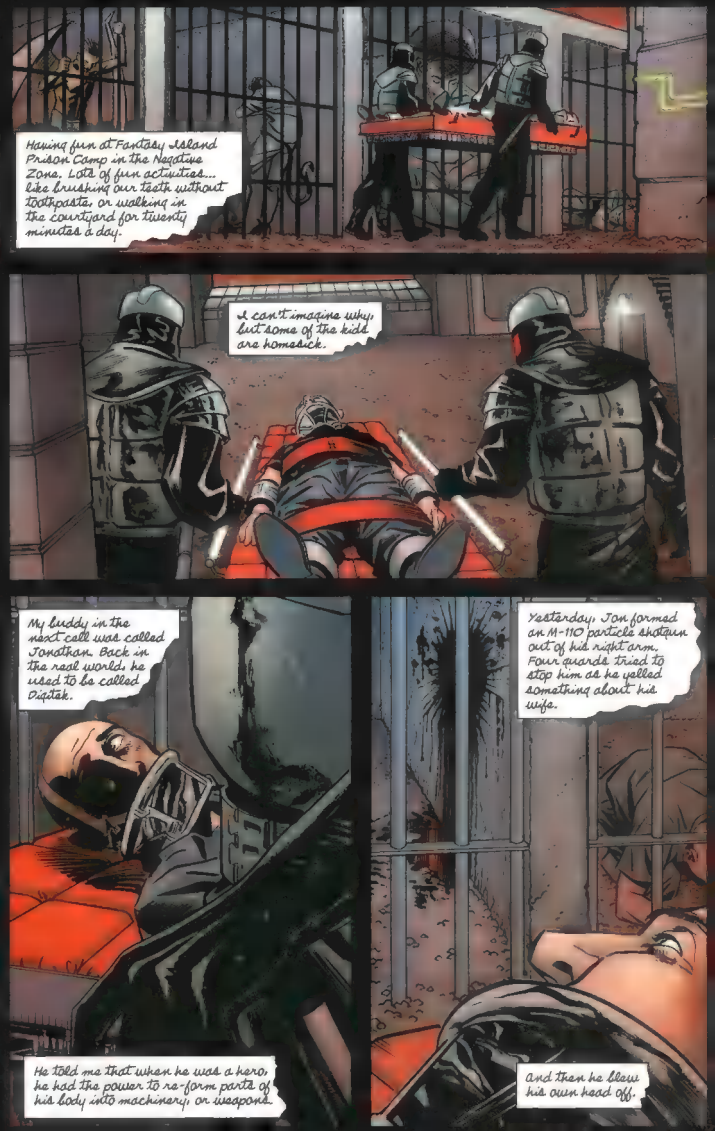
Having fun at Fantasy Island Prison Camp in the Negative Zone. Lots of fun activities... like brushing our teeth without toothpaste, or walking in the courtyard for twenty minutes a day.
I can't imagine why, but some of the kids are homesick.
My buddy in the next cell was called Jonathan. Back in the real world, he used to be called Digitak.
He told me that when he was a hero, he had the power to re-form parts of his body into machinery, or weapons.
Yesterday, Jon formed an M-110 particle shotgun out of his right arm. Four guards tried to stop him as he yelled something about his wife.
And then he blew his own head off.

There's this guy Battlestar a few rows down--he took a piece of shrapnel in the spine when he and his friends were attacked by S.H.I.E.L.D. agents at an underground meeting.
Someone threw a bomb into the middle of fifty heroes. Now he can't sleep on his back because of the pain.
If we're really lucky we get to visit the Cooler (we named it after Steve McQueen's cell in The Great Escape).
Anyway, make sure you give Dad my regards. I know he's probably still a bit angry with me right now.
What with him being the D.A. and me being the most hated man in America. That'll probably cost him a few votes.
Not that it matters. You probably won't ever get this letter.

OKAY. GIVE US A FEW MINUTES ALONE. PLEASE.
SO HOW'S THE FOOD, ROBBIE?
IT BLOWS. IS THIS TWENTY QUESTIONS?
SURE.
OKAY. I HAVE A QUESTION, "MISTER FANTASTIC."
FIRE AWAY.
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS MISERY, YOU SELF-IMPORTANT BLOWHARD?

I'M GOING TO BE UP [redacted] UNTIL YOU CALM DOWN--
OH... LIKE I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE, RICHARDS? WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME TO YOUR WIFE AND KIDS AND YOUR DIFFICULT MATH PROBLEMS? IT'S NOT LIKE I MATTER MUCH ANYWAY.
YOU DO MATTER, ROBBIE. EVERYONE IN HERE MATTERS TO ME...ESPECIALLY THOSE WHOSE ONLY CRIME IS REFUSING TO REGISTER. I HAVE A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS IN THIS PLACE AND I WANT DESPERATELY TO CHANGE THEIR SITUATION.
THEN LEAVE.
WAY I HEARD IT, YOU AND YOUR FELLOW IDIOT SAVANTS CALCULATED WITH A NINETY-NINE PERCENT PROBABILITY THAT BETRAYAL OF YOUR FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES WAS THE BEST THING TO DO.
BUT A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR IS STILL A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR. YOU LUMPED [redacted] IN WITH THE GUY WHO KILLS OLD LADIES FOR A LIVING.
AND YET HERE I AM OFFERING YOU AN OLIVE BRANCH. I'M TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT FOR YOU AND THE OTHERS, BUT YOU HAVE TO HELP ME DO IT.
THEY'RE TELLING ME YOUR OLD POWERS FLARED UP BRIEFLY DURING A BOXING ENCOUNTER AT YOUR PREVIOUS FACILITY. CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED?
GO TO HELL.
YOU'VE CHANGED, ROBBIE BALDWIN.

I'M INCARCERATED AT AN UNSPECIFIED LOCATION THAT LITERALLY SAPS YOUR WILL TO LIVE. I HAVEN'T BEEN FORMALLY CHARGED. ANY IDEA WHY I'M UPSET,
OF COURSE. I'M AN IDIOT SAVANT, AS YOU SO RIGHTLY POINTED OUT. BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE REALITY OF THE SITUATION.
I'M NOT A STUPID MAN, ROBBIE. I WANT MORE DESPERATELY THAN ANYONE TO RECONCILE WITH YOU AND THE OTHERS. YOU HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY. I WANT TO HEAR IT.
WHAT IF I COULD GET YOU IN FRONT OF CONGRESS TOMORROW TO HEAR YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY?
WHAT?
AMERICA CAME INTO BEING AS A FEW REBELS GOT TOGETHER TO AIR THEIR POINTS OF VIEW. IF WE TALK, MAYBE WE'LL FIND A SOLUTION.
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH THEM, ROBBIE. THEY'RE REASONABLE PEOPLE WHO'LL LISTEN TO A REASONABLE ARGUMENT. YOU JUST HAVE TO BE WILLING TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.
COME TO THE CAPITOL BUILDING. I PROMISE YOU'LL BE SAFE TO TESTIFY.
CROSS MY HEART.
SURE.

YOU'RE NOT GOING LIKE THAT.
HEY, IT'S ▮ FREE COUNTRY, JEN.
▬ YOU'RE DELIBERATELY TRYING TO IRRITATE ALL THE FREETHINKING PEOPLE ▮ IT.
▮ WELCOME THE CHANCE TO CALL THEM OUT ABOUT THEIR LIBERAL PRISON SYSTEM AND THEIR PENCHANT FOR DETAINING INNOCENT PEOPLE.
BESIDES, I'M GOING TO PROPOSE A CONCESSION AND EXACTLY HOW THEY CAN SHOVE IT UP THEIR COLLECTIVE--
WHAT'S WITH ALL THE TV CAMERAS?
BURY THE BABY KILLER
DON'T WORRY: THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I ▮ED. A GOOD PUBLIC FLOGGING ▮ FOR GOOD RATINGS. AND THAT MEANS A LOT OF PEOPLE LISTENING TO WHAT ▮ HAVE TO SAY.
NO MERCY
YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY IN A POSITION ▬ YOU SHOULD MAKE PEOPLE ANGRY.
I SEEM TO HAVE DONE PRETTY GOOD SO FAR.
ACCORDING TO THEM, I MURDERED SIXTY INNOCENT KIDS.

I DON'T LIKE THIS... HEY. YOU!
WHERE THE HELL IS THE SECURITY CORDON? I COUNT ABOUT SEVENTY PEOPLE WHO HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE HERE.
ROBBIE BALDWIN, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO ACCUSATIONS THAT YOU AND THE NEW WARRIORS WERE DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE STAMFORD MASSACRE?
I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE. WHY HAVEN'T I BEEN FORMALLY CHARGED?
THEY CHANGED THE ENTRY ROUTE. THIS ISN'T RIGHT--
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?
A POLICEMAN HIT ME. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M BEING CHARGED WITH.
I REQUESTED TIME WITH ONE OF THEIR ATTORNEYS TO EXPLAIN MY POSITION BUT THEY NEVER PROVIDED ONE.
I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE-- HEY!
BALDWIN!

TO BE CONTINUED...

SLEEPER
CELL
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CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
I SEE SOMEBODY HAS MADE.

OKAY...I GOT SOME ACTION HERE--
NAME AND REGISTRATION? OVER.
NAME AN' WHAT? I FOUND YOUR GUY--
NAME AND REGISTRATION?
WILLIAMS, SIMON: "WONDER MAN." REGISTRATION NUMBER JG-272713-K.
CAN WE GET THE VOLUME ON THIS THING TURNED DOWN? YOU GUYS ARE GONNA GET ME KILLED OUT HERE.
WON'T BE NECESSARY. ATLANTEANS DON'T HEAR WELL ABOVE SEA LEVEL--THE PRESSURE DROP PLAYS ON THEIR INNER EAR. WHAT CAN YOU TELL US, WONDER MAN?
JOBY-BOY JUST WENT FOR A DIP. HE'S MOVING BY THE WAREHOUSE AREA NEAR THE DOCKS.
AND YOU'RE SURE IT'S OUR TANGO?
I'M SURE. JUST SAY THE WORD. GOT A CLEAR SHOT FROM HERE.
NEG ON THAT. MAINTAIN SURVEILLANCE.
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID, "I GOT A CLEAR SHOT--"
DO NOT ENGAGE! I REPEAT: UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES DO YOU ENGAGE THIS TANGO. DO YOU COPY?
C'MON, GUYS. I'M NOT A SURVEILLANCE KIND OF GUY.
YOU ARE NOW.

KEEP A SAFE DISTANCE. MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE.
SO I'M YOUR RECONNAISSANCE MONKEY?
FEEL FREE TO COME BACK IN AT ANY TIME, MISTER WILLIAMS, 'CAUSE YOU SURE ARE PUSHING THE ISSUE RIGHT NOW.
NOW MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE AND DO YOUR JOB IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO RENEGOTIATE YOUR SWEETHEART DEAL WITH THE IRS.
SORRY. CAN'T TALK. RADIO SILENCE.
2913 HANNSCUB RD.

KNOCK KNOCK
HEY...YOU GUYS WITH ME? HE SLIPPED INTO A WAREHOUSE OFF [redacted] 83.
CAN YOU SEE INSIDE?
SIMON SAYS, "YES." HANG ON...
I GOT SOME MOVEMENT IN THERE. SOMETHING'S--
OH BOY.
BETTER SEND BACKUP.

TO BE CONTINUED...

the spring summer implemented a bombing campaign known as "blitzkrieg" "thunder war" destroy the British resistance and the way a German invasion Britain. knew the skies, he control the

His German under the General Hermann Göering outnumbered his opponents by approximately and yet was Air Force who won the of thing greater the British was the skill of its pilots—referred to Winston his famous speech to Parliament as "the

the flying machine known as the Spitfire!

following poem was by Royal Canadian Air Force pilot, John G. Magee September 3rd, 1941, some three months before was killed on December 11th at same year.

Of sonnet, wrote to his parents, saying, "I am enclosing verse I wrote other day. started at and was finished soon I landed."

President Reagan quoted from first last lines a nation explosion of the space shuttle Challenger 1986.

PAUL JENKINS WRITER	JORGE LUCAS ARTIST	VC'S GENT LETTERS	LAZER & SITTERSON ASST. EDITORS	TOM BREVOORT EDITOR	JOE QUESADA CHIEF	DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

SUNWARD I'VE CLIMBED, AND JOINED THE TUMBLING MIRTH OF SUN-SPLIT CLOUDS AND DONE A HUNDRED THINGS YOU HAVE NOT DREAMED OF WHEELED AND SOARED AND SWUNG HIGH IN THE SUNLIT SILENCE.
HOV'RING THERE, I'VE CHASED THE SHOUTING WIND ALONG
AND FLUNG MY EAGER CRAFT THROUGH FOOTLESS HALLS OF AIR...

UP, UP THE LONG, DELIRIOUS, BURNING BLUE
I'VE TOPPED THE WIND-SWEPT HEIGHTS WITH EASY GRACE
WHERE NEVER LARK NOR EVER EAGLE FLEW-

AND, WHILE WITH SILENT LIFTING MIND
I'VE TROD THE HIGH UNTRESPASSED SANCTITY OF SPACE,

PUT OUT MY HAND,
AND TOUCHED THE
FACE OF GOD

BLASTAAR